

Wednesday
May 9th 1945

Dearest sweetheart,

The day after V-E day finds us all quite well, a bit relieved and always very anxious about you. How do you think you stand in the demobilization plan? We hope and pray you'll return to us soon for good and then we'll live again. Meanwhile alt is fine and dandy.

Your April 25th and 27th V-mails arrived this morning and they were numbered 112-110. It's good to know you're getting fresh eggs and oranges - how about milk to make it like home again? In your April 24th letter, you mentioned that you was to send Surfume. As yet I haven't received any but will acknowledge it as soon as it arrives. Did you ever get that camera and boy's sweater I mailed 12th class? To-night a neighbor, Mrs. Pearl who lives above us, came in with a package which the postman delivered to her by mistake. Betty was also here at the time and we talked about things in general for half an hour. The package was mailed to me from N. Hirosh and is to be forwarded to you. Here is the list of the contents: 3 cans of croffey sardines, 1 dented can of Pineapple juice, 1 Can of Chinook salmon, 1 can of white meat tuna, 1 box of Planters peanuts, 1 pair of Chicken à la King and 2 lbs of razor blades. If you'd like all this, I'll send it at once but in the meantime, don't forget to thank Herbert for this package.

Handwritten text, likely a letter or document, written in cursive script. The text is faint and mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side. The document is folded, with visible creases and a small tear or stain near the center fold.

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Jim and I had a pleasant day, went outdoors early this morning and did some mother's day shopping in the afternoon. We had a vanilla malted before we started and first stop was Sears, Roebuck. Nothing much to buy there but a box of tooth-picks. Jim was delighted with the escalator ride and enjoyed rocking himself as a chair in the basement. We then walked to Flatbush Avenue and bought some nightgowns, silk pajamas and took four each your mom and my mom. And I also treated myself to one of those Van Raelte knit gowns which fit so nicely. We also stopped in to see Thelma who was visiting her friend who runs a gift shop nearby. She's fine and expects to work in one of the shops in our vicinity.

To-night I spoke again to the folks and they're fine. They're anxiously waiting for your latest letters and all the good news. My family is well and I'll see them all over the week-end. We expect to drive out to Kay and Sam's place on Sunday for dinner. Now I wish you were here with us, dearest.

As always, I love you with all my heart and soul. Perhaps we'll be lucky and be together soon and have those happy days we've been dreaming of for so many months. Stay well, my love, and patient we'll have to be until our reunion. Jim and I send you all our love and devotion.

yours always,
Florence

P.S. Enclosed are some columns from the Sun.

Mrs. Florence Stoff
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V.

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